Poe's Story of the Famous Murders Committed There.

A WONDERFUL DETECTIVE STORY

Is it a Prophecy of London's Whitechapel Murders?

What song the Syrene sang, or what name Achilles secumed when he hid himself amone women, although gurating questions, are not beyond all conjecture—Sir Thomas Frames.

The mental features discoursed of as the analytical are, in themselves, but little susceptible of analysis. We appreciate them only in their effects. We know of them, among ther things, that they are always to their posessor, when inordinately possessed, a source of the liveliest enjoyment. As the strong man exuits in his physical ability, delighting in such exercises as call his muscles into action, so glories the against in that moral activity which disentangles. He derives pleasure from even the most trivial occupations bringing his talent into play. He is fond of enigmas, of conundrums, of hieroglyphics, exhibiting in his solutions of each a degree of acumen

conundrums, of hieroglyphics, exhibiting in his solutions of each a degree of acumen which appears to the ordinary apprehension preternatural. His resuits, brought about by the very soul and easence of method, have, in the truth, the whole air of intuition.

The faculty of resolution is possibly much invigorated by mathematical study, and especially by that highest branch of it which, unjustify, and merely on account of its retrograde operations, has been called, as if par excellence, analysis. Yet to calculate is not in itself to analyze. A chess player, for example, does the one, without effort at the other. It follows that the game of chess, in its effects upon mental character, is greatly misunderstood. I am not now writing a treatise, but simply pretacing a somewhat peculiar narrative by observations very much at random. I will, therefore, take occasion to assert that the higher powers of the reflective intellect are more decidedly and more usefully tasked by the unostentatious game of draughts than by all the claborate frivolity of chess. In this latter, where the pieces have different and bizarre motions, with various and variable values, what is only complex is mistaken (a not unusual error) for what is profound. The attention is here called powerfully into play. If it flag for an instant, an oversight is committed, resulting in injury or defeat. The possible moves being not only manifold, but involute, the chances of such oversights are multiplied, and in nine cases out of ten it is the more concentrative rather than the more acute player who conquers. In draughts, on the contrary, where the moves are unique and have but liftly variation, the probabilities of inadvertence are diminished, and the mere attention being left comparatively unemployed, what advantages are obtained by either party

player who conquers. In draughts, on the contrary, where the moves are unique and have but little variation, the probabilities of inadvertence are diminished, and the mere attention being left comparatively unemployed, what advantages are obtained by either party are obtained by superior acumen. To be less abstract, left us suppose a game of draughts where the pleces are reduced to four kings, and where, of course, no oversight is to be expected. It is obvious that here the victory can be decided (the players being at all equal) only by some recherché movement, the result of some strong exertion of the intellect. Deprived of ordinary resources, the analyst throws himself into the spirit of his opponent, identifies himself therewith, and not unfrequently sees thus, at a glance, the sole methods; dsometimes indeed absurdly simple ones) by which he may seduce into error or nurry into miscalculation. Whist has long been noted for its influence upon what is termed the calculating power; and men of the highest order of intellect have been known to take an apparently unaccountable delight in it, while eschewing the faculty of analysis. The best cless player in Christendom may be little more than the best player of chess, but proficiency in whist implies capacity for succeas in all these more important undertakings where mind struggles with mind. When I say proficiency Inwan that perfection in the game which includes a compreshension of all the sources whence legitimate advantage may be derived. These are not only manifold, but multiform, and lis frequently among recesses of thought altogether inaccessible to the ordinary understanding. To observe attentively is to remember distinctly, and so far the concentrative heavy provides is the rules of Hoyle (themselves based upon the serior of the sum total of good playing. But it is in matters beyond the limits of mere rule that the skill of the analyst is ovinced. He makes, in slience, a host of observations and inferences. So, perhaps, do his companions; and the difference

Rie notes every variation of face as the play progresses, gathering a fund of thought from the differences in the expression of certainty, of surprise, of triumph, or chagrin. From the manner of gathering up a trick he judges whether the person taking it can make another in the suit. He recognizes what is played through feint, by the air with which it is thrown upon the table. A casual or foadvertent word; the accidental dropping or turning of a card, with the accompanying anxiety or cardessness in regard to its concealment; the counting of the tricks, with the order of their arrangement; embarrassment, hesitation, eagerness, or trepidation—all afford, to his apparently intuitive perception, indications of the true state of affairs. The first two or three rounds having been played, he is in full possession of the contents of each hand, and theneforward puts down his cards with as absolute a precision of purpose as if the rest of the party had turned cutward the faces of their own.

The analytical power should not be contounded with simple ingo-uity; for while the analyst is necessarily ingenious, the ingenious man is often remarkably incapable of analysis. The constructive or combining power, by which the phrenologists it believe erroneously) have assigned a separate organ, supposing it a primitive faculty, has been so frequently seen in those whose intellect bordered otherwise upon idiocy, as to have attracted general observation among writers on morals. Between langenuity and the analytic ability there exists a difference far greater, indeed, than that befound, in fact, that the ingenious are always fanolful, and the truly imaginative never other-wise than analytic.

The narrative which follows will appear to the reader somewhat in the light of a com-

found, in fact, that the ingenious are always fanciful, and the truly imaginative never otherwise than analytic.

The narrative which follows will appear to the reader somewhat in the light of a commentary upon the propositions just advanced. Residing in Faris during the spring and part of the summer of 18—, I there became acquainted with a M. C. Auguste Dupin. This young gentleman was of an excellent, indeed of an illustrious, family, but, by a variety of untoward events, had been reduced to such poverty that the energy of his character succumbed beneath it, and he ceased to bestir himself in the world or to care for the retrieval of his fortunes. By courtesy of his excellent the more succumbed beneath it, and he cancel to be striken and the more of the parting of his parting himself about its superfluities. Books, indeed, were his sole luxuries, and in Paris these are easily obtained.

Our first meeting was at an obscure library.

necessaries of life without troubling himself about its superfluities. Books, indeed, were his sole luxuries, and in Paris these are easily obtained.

Our first meeting was at an obscure library in the Rue Montmartre, where the accident of our both being in search of the same very rare and very remarkable volume brought us into closer communion. We saw each other again and again. I was deeply interested in the little family history which he detailed to me with all that candor which a Frenchman indulges whenever mere self is the theme. I was astonished, too, at the vast extent of his reading; and, above all. I felt my soul enkindled within me by the wild fervor and the vivid freshness of his imagination. Seeking in Paris the objects I then sought. I felt that the society of such a man would be to me a treasure beyond price, and this feeling I frankly confided to him. It was at length arranged that we should live together during my stay in the city; and as my worldly circumstances were somewhat less embarrassed than his own. I was permitted to be at the expense of renting and furnishing, in a style which suited the rather fantastic gloom of our common temper, a time-eaten and grotesque mandon, long deserted through superstitions into which we did not inquire, and tottering to its fall in a retired and desolate portion of the Fanbourg St. Germain.

Lisad the routine of our life at this place been known to the world, we should have been regarded as madmen—although, perhaps, as madmen of a harmless nature. Our seclusion was perfect. We admitted no visitors. Indeed the locality of our retirement had been carefully kept a secret from my own former associates; and it had been manny years since Dupin had ceased to know or be known in Paris. We existed within ourselves alone.

It was a freak of lancy in my friend (for what else shall I call it?) to be enamoured of the alight for her own sake: and into this barrerie, as into all his others, I quictly fell, giving myself up to his will whime with a perfect.

berself dwell with us always, but we could counterfeit ber prosence. At the first dawn of the morning we closed all the massy shutters of our old building; lighted a couple of tapers which, strongly perfumed, threw out only the ghastilest and feeblest of rays. By the aid of these we then busied our souls in Graams, reading, writing, or conversing, until warned by the clock of the day not fee to perfume a reading, writing, or conversing, until warned by the clock of the day or roaming far and wide until a late hour, seeking, amid the wild light and shadows of the populous city that infinity of mental excitement which queltions I could not belo remarking and admiring (although from his rich ideality I had been prepared to expect it) a peculiar analytic ability in Dupln. He seemed, too, to take an eager delight in its exercise—if not exactly in its display—and did not hesitate to confess the picasure thus derived. He boasted to me, with a low chuckling laugh, that most men, in respect to himself, wore windows in their bosoms, and was wont to follow up such assertions by direct and very startling proofs of his intimate knowledge of my own. His manner at these moments was frigid and abstract: his eyes were vacant in expression; while hireble which would have received in the problem of the property of the deliberateness and entire distinctees of the enunciation. Observing him in these modes, I often dwelt meditatively upon the old philosophy of the Bi-Part Soul, and amused myself with the fancy of a double Dupin—the creative and the resolvent.

Let it not be supposed from what I have just said that I am detailing any mystery or penning any romance. What I have described in the Frenchman was merely the result of an excited or perhaps of a diseased intelligence. But for the history of penning any romance of the superior of an excited or perhaps of a diseased intelligence. There can be no doubt of that. I replied unwithingly, and not at first observing iso much had been appreciated in reflection the extraordinary manner

The irruiterer i you asignist me; I know no fruiterer whomsoever.

"The man who ran up against you as we entered the street; it may have been fifteen minutes ago."

I now remembered that in fact a fruiterer, carrying upon bis head a large basket of apples, had nearly thrown me down by accident as we passed from the Bue C— into the thoroughfare where we stood; but what this had to do with Chantilly I could not possibly understand.

There was not a particle of chariatanerie about Dupin. 'I will explain." he said. 'and that you may comprehend all clearly we will first rotrace the course of your meditations from the moment in which I spoke to you until that of the rencontre with the fruiterer in question. The larger links of the chain run thus: Chantilly, Orion. Dr. Nichols, Epicurus, Sterectomy, the street stones, the fruiterer."

There are few persons who have not at some period of their lives amused themselves in retracing the steps by which particular conclusions of their own minds have been attained. The cocupation is often full of interest, and he who attempts it for the first time is astonished by the apparently illimitable distance and incoherence between the starting point and the goal. What, then, must have been my amazement when I heard the Frenchman speak what he had just spoken, and when I could not help acknowledging that he had spoken the truth. He continued:

"We lirad been talking of horses: if I romember aright, just before leaving the Rue C—. This was the last subject we discussed. As we crossed into the street a fruiterer, with a large busket upon his head, brushing quickly past us, thrust you upon a pile of paving stones, collected at a spot where the causeway is undergoing repair. You stepped upon one of the loose fragments, slipped, slightly strained your ankle, appeared vexed or suiky, muttered a few words, turned to look at the pile, and then proceeded in silence. I was not particularly attentive to what you did; but observation has become with me of laire a species of necessity.

"You kept

how singularly, yet with how little notice, the vague guesses of that noble Greek had met with confirmation in the late nebular cosmogny. I felt that you could not avoid casting your eyes upward to the great nebula in Orion, and I certainly expected that you would do so. You did look up, and I was now assured that I had correctly followed your steps. But in that bitter tirade upon Chantilly, which appears the control of th

searcher to retain any semblance of humanity.

To this borrible mystery there is not as yet, we believe, the elightest clue."

The next day's paper had these additional particulars:

"The next day's paper had these additional particulars."

It had not been examined in relation to this most extraordinary and frightful affair, it had not been all the material testing whatever has transpired to throw any light upon it. We give below all the material testing whatever has transpired to throw any light upon it. We give below all the material testing whatever has transpired to throw any light upon it. We give below all the material testing whatever has transpired to the material testing whatever had not a server had not a serv

find conversed with both frequently, was sure that the shrill voice was not that of the deceased.

"—— Odenheimer, restauratour. This witness volunteered his testimony. Not speaking French, was examined through an interpreter. Is a native of Amsterdam. Was passing the house at the time of the shrieks. They lasted for several minutes—probably ten. They were long and loud—very awful and distrossing. Was one of those who entered the building. Corroborated the previous evidence in every respect but one. Wassure that the shrill voice was that of a man—of a Fronchman. Could not distinguish the words uttered. They were loud and quick—unequal—spoken apparently in fear as well as in anger. The voice was harsh—not so much shrill as harsh. Could not call it a shrill voice. The gruff voice said repeatedly, sare, "diable," and once mon Dieu!"

"Jules Mignaud, banker, of the firm of Mignaud et Fils, Rue Beleraine. Is the older Mignaud. Mme. L'Espanaye had some property. Had opened an account with his banking house in the spring of the year—eight years previously). Made frequent deposits in small sums. Had checked for nothing until the third day before her death, when she took out in person the sum of 4.000 francs. The sum was paid in gold, and a clerk sent home with the money.

"Adolphe Le Bon, clerk to Mignaud et Fils,"

"Adolphe Le Bon, clerk to Mignaud et Fils, deposes that on the day in question, about noon, he accompanied Mme, L'Espanaye to her residence with the 4,000 francs put up in two bags. Upon the door being o ened. Mile, L. appeared and took from his hands one of the bags, while the old lady relieved him of the other. He then bowed and departed, Did not see any person in the street at the time. It is a by-street—very lonely.

"William Bird, tailor, deposes that he was one of the party who entored the house. Is an Englishman, Has lived in Paris two years. Was one of the first to ascend the stairs. Heard the voices in contention. The gruit voice was that of a Frenchman, Could make out several words, but cannot now remember all. Heard

words, but cannot now remember all. Reard distinctly space and mon Dieu. There was a sound at the moment as if of several persons arounding a seraping and scuffling sound. Truff one, Is sure that it was not the voice of an Englishman. Appeared to be that of a German. Might have been a woman's voice. Does not understand German.

"Four of the above-named witnesses, being recalled, deposed that the door of the chamber in which was found the body of Mile. I. was locked on the inside when the party recalled, deposed that the door of the chamber in which was found the body of Mile. I. was locked on the inside when the party recalled, and the body of Mile. I was locked on the inside when the party recalled the door no person was seen. The windows, both of the back and front room, were down and firmly fastened from within. A door between the two rooms was closed, but not locked. The door leading from the front room into the passage was locked, with the key on the inside. A small room in the inside. A small room in the inside. A small room in the front of the passage, was open, the door to be an example to the passage, was open, the door to be a passage. The was considered with old bads, boxes, &c. These were carefully removed and searched. There was not an inch of any portion of the house which was not carefully searched. Sweezs were sent up and down the chimners. The house was a four story one, with garrets (manuszys). All not appear to heavy the passage was a lour story one, with garrets (manuszys), at the party who have a party selection of the consequences of a passage was a party of the voices in contention and the breaking open of the room door, was variously stated by the witnesses. Some made it as short as three minutes, some as long as five. The door was opened with difficulty.

"Allonzo Garcio, undertaker, deposes that he rosides in the Rue Morgue. Is a native of Egain. Who one of the party who entered the passage of a gritation. Heard the voices in contention. The graft voice was that of an Englishman—is sur

fearfully mutilated—the former so much so as scarpely to retain any semblance of humanity.

"To this horrible mystery there is not as yet, with a razon.

The next day's paper had these additional with M. Dumas to view the bodies. Corrobo-

with some very sharp instrament probably with area?.

Alexandre Etienne, surgeon, was called a legislation of the testinony and the opinions of M. Dumas.

Nothing further of importance was elicited. although several other persons were examinated in Paris. It indeed, a murder bras been committed in Paris. It, indeed, a murder bras been committed at all. The police are entirely at the property of the state of the paris. It is not the paris of the state of the paris. The evening self-time of the paper attrice. There is not, however, the shadow of a dies sparent.

The evening self-time of the paper state of the paper state. It is not the paper state of the paper state of the paper state. It is not the paper state of the paper state of the paper state. It is not the paper state of the paper state of the paper state. It is not the paper state of the paper state of the paper state. It is not the paper state of the paper state of the paper state. It is not the paper state of the paper state of the paper state. It is not the paper state of the paper state of the paper state. It is not the paper state of the paper state of the paper state of the paper state. It is not the paper state of the paper state. It is not the paper state of the pa

"No. nothing peculiar." I said: "nothing more, at least, than we both saw stated in the

"The Gazette." he replied. "has not entered. But dismiss the side opinions of this print. It aprears to me that this mystery is considered insoluble, for the reason which should cause it to be regarded as easy of solution—I mean for the outre character of its features. The police are confounded by the seeming absence of motive, not for the murder itself, but for the atrocity of the murder. They are nuzzied, too, by the seeming impossibility of reconciling the voices heard in contention, with the facts that no one was discovered unstairs but the assassinated Mile. L'Espannye, and that there were no means of egress without the notice of the party ascending. The wild disorder of the room; the corpse thrust, with the hear downward, up the chimne; the frightful mutilation of the body of the old lady; these considerations, with those just mentioned, and others which need not mention, have sufficed to paralyze the powers by putting completely at fault the boasted acumen of the Government agents. They have failon into the gross but common error of confounding the unusual with the abstruse. But it is by these deviations from the plane of the ordinary that reason foels its way, if at all, in its search for the true. In investigations such as we are now pursuing it should not be so much asked. What has occurred? 'as 'What has occurred that has never occurred before?' In fact, the facility with which I shall arrive, or have arrived, at the selution of this mystery is in the direct ratio of its apparent insolubility in the syes of the police.'

I stared at the speaker in mute astonishment.

"I sun now awaiting." continued he, looking

arrive, or have arrived, at the solution of this mystery is in the direct ratio of its apparent insolubility in the eyes of the police."

I stared at the speaker in mute astonishment.

"I am now awaiting," continued he, looking toward the door of our apartment—"I am now awaiting a person who, although perhaps not the perpetration of these butcheries, must have been in some measure implicated in their perpetration. Of the worst portion of the crimes committed, it is probable that he is innocent. I hope that I am right in this supposition; for upon it I build my expectation of reading the entire riddle. I look for the man here—in this room—every moment. It is true that he may not arrive, but the probability is that he will. Should be come, it will be necessary to detain him. Here are nistols, and we both know how to use them when occasion demands their use."

I took the pistols, scarcely knowing what I did or bolieving what I heard, while Dupin who no, very much as if in a soliloquy. I have already groken of his abstract manner at such times. His discourse was addressed to myself, but his voice, although by no means loud, had that intonation which is commonly employed in speaking to some one at a great distance. His eyes, vacant in expression, regarded only the wall.

"That the voices heard in contention." he said. "by the party upon the stairs, were not the voices of the women themselves, was fully proved by the evidence. This relieves us of all doubt upon the question whether the old lady could have first destroyed the daughter and afterward have committed by unequal to the task of thrusting her daughter's corpse up the chimney as it was found, and the nature of the wonds upon her own person entirely preclude the idea of self-destruction. Murder, then, has been committed by some third party; and the voices of this third party; and the voices of this third party; and the voice of a method, for the strength of Mme. L'espanye would have been atterly unequal to the vindersendant of a Frenchman, there was much disag

inset through an interpreter.' The Englishman thinks it the voice of a German, and does not understand German. The Spaniard is sure that it was that of an Englishman. The spaniard is sure that it was that of an Englishman. The spaniard is sure that it was that of an Englishman. The spaniard is sure that it was never conversed with a native of Russia. A second Frenchman differs, moreover, with the first, and is positive that the voice was that of an Italian, but, not being cognizant of that tomme, is, like the Spaniard, convinced by the intonation. Now, how strangely unusual such testimony as this could hear executive in whose tones, even, denizens of the five great divisions of Europe could recognize nothing familiar. You will say that it might have been the voice of an Asialic—of an African. Neither Asialics nor Africans abound in Paris, but, without denying the inference. I will now morely call, your antention to three points, without denying the inference. I will now morely call, your antention to three points. Tather than shrill. It is represented by two others to have been 'quick and unequal.' No words—no sounds resembling words—were by any witness mentioned as distinguishable.

"I know not," continued Dupin, "what impression I may have usade, so far, upon your own understanding; but I do not besitate to say that legitimate deductions even from this full wexpressed. I designed to imply that the should give direction to all further progress in the investigation of the mystery. I said 'legitimate deduction are the sole proper ones, and that the suspicion arises insultably from them as fully expressed. I designed to imply that the deduction arises insultably from them as fully expressed. I designed to imply that the deduction are the sole proper ones, and that the suspicion arises insultably from them as fully expressed. I designed to imply that the deduction are the sole proper ones, and that the suspicion is not one in the following the progress. It is not to make the protein of the protein and the protein

particular, and was so for the reason I have just given—because here it was I knew, that all apparent impossibilities must be proved to be not such in reality.

"I proceeded to think thus—a posteriori. The murderers did escape from one of these windows. This being so, they could not have restastened the sushes from the inside, as they were found fastened—the consideration which put a stop, through its obviousness, to the scrutiny of the police in this quarter. Yet the sasshes were fastened. They must, then, have the power of fastening themselves. There was no escape from this conclusion. I stepped to the unobstructed casement, withdrew the nail with some difficulty, and attempted to raise the sash. It resisted all my efforts, as I had anticipated. A concealed spring must. I now knew, exist; and this corroboration of my idea convinced me that my premises, at least, were correct. Is newewer mysterious still appeared the circumstances attending the nails. A careful search soon brought to light the hidden spring. I prossed it, and, satisfied with the discovery, forebore to upraise the sash.

"I now replaced the nail and regarded it attentively. A person passing out through this window might have reclosed it, and the spring would have caught, but the nail could not have been replaced. The conclusion was plain, and again narrowed in the field of my investigations. The assassins must have escaped through the other window. Supposing then, the springs upon each sash the same, as was probable, there must be found a difference between the nails, or at least between the modes of their fixture. Getting upon the sacking of the bedstead. I looked over the headboard minutely at the second casement. Passing my hand down behind the board, I readily discovered and pressed the spring, which was, as I had supposed, identical in character with its

"You will say that I was puzzled; but if you think so, you must have misunderstood the nature of the Inductions. To use a sporting phrase, I had not been once at fault. The scent had never for an instant been lost. There was no flaw in any link of the chain. I had traced the secret to its ultimate result, and that read the secret to its ultimate result, and that read the secret to its ultimate result, and that read was the nail. It had, I say, in the other window; but the fact was come him to be other window; but the fact was come him to be other window; but the fact was come him to be other window; but the fact was come him to be other window; but the fact was come him to be other window; but the fact was come him to be other window; but the fact was come him to be other window; and the head, with about a quarter of an inch of the shank came off in my finzers. The rest of the shank was in the cimel to be one broken off. The fracture was an old one for a sparratuly been accomplished by the blow of a pammer, which had nartially embedded, in the top of the bottom sash, the head portion of the nail. I now carefully replaced this head portion in the indentation whence I had taken it, and the resemblance to a perfect nail was complete—the issue was invisible. Pressing the spring, I gently raised the sash for a few makes; the head won up with it, remaining the spring, I gently raised the sash for a few makes; the head won up with it, remaining the spring, I gently raised the sash for a few makes; the head won up with it, remaining the spring which had been misraken by the police for that of the mail: further inquiry being thus considered underessary.

"The riddle, so far, was now unriddled. The assassin had escaped through the window which looked upon the set. Dropping of its own accord upon his exit (or perhaps purposely closed), it had become fastened by the spring; and it was the retention of this spring which had been misraken by the police for that of the mail: further inquiry being the window appropriate to the

activity of which I have just spoken, with that very peculiar shrill for harsh) and unequal voice, about whose nationality no two persons could be found to agree, and in whose utterance no syllabification could be detected."

At these words a vague and half-formed conception of the meaning of Dupin filtted over my mind. I seemed to be upon the verze of comprehension, without power to comprehend—as men, at times, find themselves upon the brink of remembrance, without being able in the end to remember. My friend went on with his discourse.

"You will see," he said," that I have shifted the question from the mode of egress to that of ingress. It was my design to convey the idea that both were effected in the same manner, at the same point. Let us now revert to the interfer of the room, Let us survey the appear that he same point. Let us now revert to the interfer of the room. Let us survey the appear that he said, had been rifled, although many articles of apparel still romained within them. The conclusion here is absurd. It is a more guess— very silly one—and no more. How are we to know that the articles for a had orienally contained? Mine. Let a contain the contained of the conta

I telt a creeping of the flesh as Dupin asked me the question.

"A madman." I said, "has done this deed—some raving maniae escaped from a neighboring maison de santé."

"In some respects." he replied, "your idea is not irrelevant. But the voices of madmen, even in their wildest paroxysms, are never found to tally with that peculiar voice heard upon the stairs. Madmen are of some nation, and their language, however incoherent in its words, has always the coherence of syllabification. Besides, the hair of a madman is not such as I now hold in my hand. I disentangled this little tuft from the rigidly clutched fingers of Mme. L'Espanaye. Tell me what you can make of it."

"Dupin," I said, completely unnerved: "this hair is most unusual—this is no human hair."

to either of the decease. Now it, after all, I am wrong in my inducts itom this ribbon, it that the Frenchman was sailor belonging to a Maltese vessel, still ica had one no harm in saying what I did in the adortisement. If I am in error, he will merely suppose that I have been misled by sone drounstance into which he will not take the tubble to inquire. It is more than in the property of the murder, the Frenchman will natural health and ing the orang-outang. He will reason thus: I am inoceant I am poor iny orang-outang is sof great value—to one in a circumstances a fortune of itself—why should lose it through it did apprehensions of dang? Hore it is, within my grasp. It was founds the Bois de Boulogne, at a vast distance from the scene of that butle-bry. How can it ever an special that a brute beast should have and the deed? The police are at fault—they he failed to procure the slightest cive. Should hey even trace the saightest cive of the bast. I am get will reader the animal at lest liable to suspicion. It is not my policy to stract attention either to what limit his k wivedge may extend. Should I avoid claiming property of so grash we as the possessor of the bast. I will answerthe a devertisement, get the orang-mana, and keep it close until this atter has lown over. At this moment we card a sup upon the staircase. Now, however, he seemed to besitate. Presently we heard hig descending.

The front door of the house had been left open, and the visite had enered without ringing and advance several deps unon the staircase. Now, however, he seemed to besitate. Presently we heard hig descending.

The front door of the house had been into the n

morning. Of course you as prepared to identify the property?"

"To be sure I am, sir."

"I shall be sorry to part with him," said Dupin.

"I don't mean that you should be at all this trouble for nothing, at," said the man. "Couldn't expect it. Anyery willing to pay a reward for the linding office animal—that is to say, anything in reason."

"Well," replied my fisend, "that is all very fair, to be sure. Let me hink!—what shuld I have? Oh! I will tell yet. My reward shall be this. You shall give meal! the information in your power about them murders is the Rue Morgue."

Dupin said the last words in a very low tone and very quietly. Jus as quietly, too, no walked toward the door looked it, soil put the key in his pocket. He tien drew a pistol from his becom and placed it without the least flurry upon the table.

The sailor's face flushed up as if he were struggling with suffocation. He stried to his feet and grasped his oudgel, but the sext moment he fell back into his seat, treabling violently, and with the coursenance death itself. He spoke not a word. I pittle him from the bottom of my heart.

"My friend," said Dupin, in a kind tone, "you are alarming yoursell unnessarily—you are, indeed. We mean you no harm whatever. I pledge you the honor a gentleman and of a Frenchmen that we biend you no injury. I perfectly well know the you are innecent of the atroctices fit the hie Morgue. It will not do, however, to deny thayou are in some measure implicated in the. From what I have half means of which you ould wer have done nothing which you ould have adone nothing to even guilty frobbery, when you might have robbed with mountry, you are bound by every principle honor to confess all you know. An innecet man is now imprisoned, charged with the crime of which you can point out the perpet ior."

The sailor had recovered his essence of mind, in a great measure, while Dun uttered these words; but his original boldness chearing was all gone.

"So help me God," said he, after a bif pansa, "I will tell you all i know about this

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when hold, in my hand. I dissolanded the life to the complete principle of the control of the co be ferredity of his captive during the base works he at length succeeded in lodging its astey abit own readdence in Paris, where, not to attract bright impel the unpicasant curiosity of his neighbors. It kept it carefully secluded until such time as it should recover from a wound in the foot received from a spiner cos board.

Returning home from some salors from on the night, or rathor in the morning, of the murich he found the beast occupring his own bedroom, is which it had broken from a close adjoining when had been, as were thought, security confined. But in hand, and was thought, security confined. But in hand, and was thought, security confined. But in hand, and were thought to be adjoined to the closet. Terrified at the slabits of angress a weapon in the possession of an arisal so ferecious and so was abit to use it, the man become moments of the closet. Terrified at the slabits of angress a weapon in the possession of an arisal so ferecious and so wall abit to use it, the man become moments over, to quiet the creature even in it flees; moude by the use of a whin, and to, this he newsorted. Upon sight of it the orang-outang sprang a ce through the door of the chamber, down the sex, and thence in ough as window, unfortunately open line he street. Sail in hand, occasionally atopping his by the angles which we have a supply a doportion of the chamber, down the sex, and thence in ough as with the sail and the sail and the sail and the chase continued for a long time. The free were profoundly quiet, as it was usuarly a long the leading to the buildings. It pursues, until the latter had early come up with it. It then again made of Indivanance the chase of the full dig. It is a supplied to the sail and the sail an